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# a courtroom drama



courtroom

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18 3 5

## Chapter 1 by Cammie N.

once upon a midnight dreary as I pondered, how should I represent my client, accused of murder"I was framed"he cries."Why would I do this awful thing to anyone."he seeks help and I will help him as I can...

## Chapter 2 by



I gained access of his files. The clerk of court dismissed my client as guilty based on the evidences presented by the prosecution. Well, I'm not here to judge before all of possible angles are accounted for.

"Lindor Merkhal"

Two eye witnesses placed him at the murder scene on the day of the victim's disappearance. But the DNA evidence found on the murder weapon is inconclusive. Problem is, the victim's purse is found in his shack. Ahhh... so much complication.

Just as I arrived to my run-down office, the mailman arrived to hand me a copy of subpoena to another client. Damnit, Atty. Calvin Riggs sure knows how to piss off his opponents. And here I thought his client has already agreed to a extra-judicial settlement. Oh, of course, with settlement comes dismissal and dismissal comes no earning. I hate him.

"Lindor..."

The 162 page affidavits and motions show how long Mr Merkhal had been waiting for his justice to be served. The former... case, believed he is innocent. However, all facts and circumstances are...

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A slow knock reminded me of the coffee I needed to brew before everyone arrives. "Yes, please come in." Flashing out a friendly gesture, a woman in her early 40s emerged from the door. "May

I help you?"

Weathered by manual labor, I noticed her callous hands timidly handing out a new envelope. "I don't have much, but I hope you will find time to look over my son's case. Lindor is an innocent man... but everyone has already convicted him... Please, Madam attorney."

These painful moments are hard to bear. Seeing a mother's plight of justice is gut-wrenching. "I will look into his case. Please don't worry. For now, I'm sure you need that money more than I do."

It took me few more minutes to convince her that I'll work pro bono before she decided to leave. Well, it doesn't hurt helping the needier people once in a while. WORK! I'm more inspired than ever.

Ooops, coffee first.

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